DA GAMA SAVES HIS HEAD

He Sails Away for Parts Unknown in a Portuguese Warship

PEIXOTO'S DEMAND IGNORED

If the Admiral Had Been Surrendered He Would Have Had Short Shrift-Speculation Regarding His Departure-Very Likely Forther Insurgent Demonstrations May

[Copyrighted, 1894, by the Associated Press.] RIO JANEIRO, March 18,-Judging from the course of events here, it is thought by impartial observers that the Portuguese government does not intend to honor the request made upon it for the surrender of Admiral Da Gama, who was lately in command of the insurgent fleet before this city.

Admiral Da Gama took refuge on the Portuguese corvette Mindello when the insurree tion collapsed. President Peixeto demanded that the admiral and the officers who were with him be delivered into his hands. The Portuguese minister declined to order the com mander of the Mindello to surrender the fugitives, and President Peixoto appealed, it is said, to the Portuguese government to instruct its minister to order the surrender of the insurgent officers. Whether a reply has been received to this request or not cannot be definitely stated, but this afternoon the Mindello and the Albuquerque, another Portugese warship, having on board Admiral Da Gama and seventy of his officers, put to sea. There was not the slightest opposition made to their departure, and, as a matter of fact, trouble arising from this source was never probable.

The destination of the warships is not known. It is conjectured that they will go south to Montevideo and find the insurgent officers there. If they are landed at Montevideo they can easily, if they are so disposed, yince they are carry in the states of Sao Paulo and Ito Grande do Sul, who are still in armed opposition to the government. Anything said regarding their movements is, however,

merely speculative.

The fact that Admiral Da Gama and his The fact that Admiral Da Gama and his officers have succeeded in getting out of the bay is a matter of great-goleing among their friends in this city. There is no doubt in the minds of anybody that had the admiral been surrendered to the government his trial by a drum-head court-martial would have quickly followed. There could have been only one result of a trial of this kind— a sentence of death.

Yeilow fever continues epidemic. The deaths from the disease average seventy a

The United States erulser San Francisco, the flagship of Admiral Benham, has sailed hence. The usual salutes were exchanged as she left. It is sails here that her destination is Bluefields, Nicaragua.

AS A WOMAN SEES IT ON A SATURDAY.

This is the time of the year when the nice little housewives like to go window shopping and see what is to be seen and what is to be had and where to find it. It seemed for one while as though the coming of Easter was a little "too previous," but it was about right after all, for the warm spring days have come, and an Easter hat will not be a bit out of season. The very place to get one of the latest styles is at the London Bazar, on Market space. It is going to be a bee and flower season with jet ernaments.

Some people think almost as much of buying presents for friends at Easter time as they do at Christmas, and such can go to the Boston Variety Store, on Market space, to get any little thing. Anybody would like a bit of porceiain or white metal which come out of

Do you want an Easter costume? Perry's windows have just some of the kind of goods you will like. A nice Easter present would be a bottle of choice perfune, like vlolet or hellotrope. You can find that at Ogram's.

have them all in their show windows.

Milmarth's crockery store is tantalizing enough with its bonutiful and convenient dishes and cut glass to set a woman wild to own them all; and what is nieer than a glass berry-bowl when strawberries are just in?

Now I go up Fifteenth street and look into enough with its beautiful and convenient dishes and cut glass to set a woman wild to own them all; and what is nicer than a glass berry-bowl when strawberries are just in?

Now I go up Fifteenth street and look into Fischer's windows. One can't buy all the pretty and expensive things he displays, such as pictures by home and foreign artists, but one can admire them, and even go in and walk round in welcome.

Now we go up to J. H. Small & Co.'s, on the corner of G and Fourteenth streets. His flower-dilled window is worth going miles to see with its blackround of Easter lilles its see with its blackround of Easter lilles.

the corner of c and Fourteenth streets. His flower-filled window is worth going miles to see, with its blackground of Easter lilles; its merry spring bubbling up in the midst of masses of white, pink and blue hyacinths, double red and yellow tulips and jonguils. From there we shunter back to F street.

From there we saunter back to f street. One of the first places we stop at is Mrs. S. M. Hunt's millinery window, where one sees Paris hats of all styles and sizes. You can take your choice, only the trimmings all have a touch of Mercury wing effect.

In the Spring is a good time to buy a house and lot, and Tyler & Rutherford are always ready with a horse and buggy to show

all over town, and the District too, with that Craig & Harding have a lot of nice furniture, and those comfortable leather-covered office lounges about fill their window.

A. Gude & Bro. comb my every year with the other spring flowers; and you will find all the Easter favorites in their F-street store. Most women like to poke through such a store as the Armenian, owned by D. K. Varz-labeling & Co. "Robber these tables On-Labedian & Co., who keep those taking Ori-ental goods, such as jars, stuffs of silk or woolen texture, and coins that look so

tempting.
The P. G. Claffin Optical Company can furnish you with glasses for every kind of eyes, and blue ones besides, to keep the sun out of

weak ones,

J. F. Page keeps the nicest grocery store,
trim as any ladies' parlors, and besides benutiful bottles and jars of sorted pickles in his
windows he keeps that yellow meal, of which
Northern women and New England housekeepers think so much.

Kulon Nicoladis, the Oriental Importer of

THE ABBE CHANTELOUP.

At Mesnil-sous-Bois, in Champagne, France,

[Translated from the Paris Noel by Almont Barnes specially for THE TIMES.]

In the little living room of the presbytery, where the closing day, a gray and cold one of April, gave only a doubtful light, Mademoiselie Lys, the niece of the abbe, was arranging in a bureau a surplice and other clerical

From the street came up vague rumors of calling voices, and through the mist, with their moving fires, passed the restless gleams of lanterns.

Suddenly in front of the house the pavement resounded with the trampling of many horses; the door knocker, rudely sounded, made the windows rattle, and the voice of the sacristan, Jean Bigorne, was clear to the girl amid the confusion of clicking spurs and of sabers dragging over the pavement

She raised herself, frightened, when the She raised herself, frightened, when door was suddenly opened by the sacristan, and two men pushed forward. While choking with indignation the former cried out:

"Ab, the beggars! the scoundrels!"

"Jean, what is the matter?" asked Made-

"What is it? It is the Cossacks, mademol-

rugs and Japanese porcelains, has seventy-five different styles of after-dinner cups and saucers in one showcase, any one of which would be good enough—I come pretty near to saying "for me."

would be good enough—I come pretty hast to saying "for me."

Robinson, Chery & Co. must just keep a man to lay awake nights to keep up such a series of window pictures for any season. Now they have a spring garden, and the well-dressed dudes are walking around among the other green things.

Morton Stout & Co. have a window full of samples of men's spring suitings; and W. W. Kimbali & Co. have their window filled with a plane and musl-al instruments. Everybody will want to sing and play after Easter, as well as the birds.

We run up to Woodward & Lothrop's to see their Easter noveltles. They have one of the

We run up to Woodward & Lothrop's to see their Easter novelties. They have one of the cutest kind—an after-dinner tea and coffee cup tied up with a dainty ribbon, and r. tiny gold-bowled coffee spoon tucked in. Nothing could be nicer to give one's wife, sweetheart or friend. There are the lovelest vases, hand-painted, and everything one can imagine it possible for a woman to possibly want, even to a sterling silver stick vin.

To the Palais Royal is but a step, and while Mr. Lisner does not claim to make a specialty of Easter novelties, he has everything of that sort in his store.

Everybody knows W. B. Moses' Sons al-Everybody knows W. B. Moses Sons al-ways have a series of windows full of fine things. This time it is curtains and a special sale of Oriental rugs. 8. Desto's windows are full of handsome silverware. Hall's restau-rant show window is filled with Easter novel-ties. Habbits, chickens, and babies just coming out of the shell that can say "papa" and "mamma" before they are a day old. And next door is Huyler's, where the candy boxes are tied up in gay ribbons, and are "sweet" as they can be, both inside and out. At Buckingham's, on Eleventh street, "Br. Babbit" has set up housekeeping in an old

At J. J. Deeker's, book and stationer's, among other pretty things is a little eliek, a mere ball of yeilow fluff, drawing a tiny cart with a baby bird in it. None needs an introduction to Mertin a draw at the transfer of with a saby bird in R. None needs an intro-duction to Mertz's drug store. At Hayden's bookstore you can find old books, eld maga-zines and those sort of things which some people prefer to new ones. At John E. Lit-tle's there is a closing sale of shoes with "20 per cent, off." Sheets' candy store has a large stock of Easter royalties, brightes emplies tock of Easter novelties, besides enhale enough for all creation, and other things to

enough for all creation, and other things to please the fittle folks.

Just off F street, a little to the south, A. T.
Whiting has everything up to date in Spring millinery, and J. H. Chesley's hardware store, next door, contains all the tools of all the trades. The Louvre Glove Co. can fit you out with

the latest style of gloves of any color, from a deep red to white. L. H. Hopkins, near by, keeps that beautiful blue porcelain ware which looks so nice in one's kitchen. Mrs. L. V. Slater is also out with her Spring millinery, and F. H. Wilson has something in his store for the home where the real Easter baby has just arrived—baby shors of softest kid, lined with satin and tied with ribbons.

satin and tied with ribbons.

Mrs. A. Donevon has a nice lot of Easter novelites, consisting mostly of hand-painted articles, on leather, glass, porcelain, or birch bark, which is so taking. B. H. Warner deals in real estate. Louis A. Dieter has a window full of new styles of wall paper. One can get a good lencheon on Ninth street at the Torquie Cafe, as Julia and then went up to get a good lancheon on Ninth street at the Temple Cafe, as I did, and then went up to Hahn's to see about a pair of new shoes. You can get anything in that line there, and all of the newest style. Wilson & Shuits have a good grocery close by.

At the "Bee Hive" a real old hen and chickens occupies one show window. Hugo Worch & Co. s installment house is on this square, and they have a choice lot of furniture on easy terms.

there is an Easter bride in one window under a canopy of flowers. The window is filled with flowers and the other one with Spring coats, Henderson's variety store is full of household furnishings for dining-room and kitchen, besides a lot of choice toys, A. Stein carries dry goods, C. D. Kenny deals in tens and coffees. At Auerbach's windows one can see fine furniture and baby carriages, just the thing to take the Easter baby out airing in. Herman car-ries men's and boys' ciothing of the latest cut. P. J. Nee deals in furniture on the installment plan. I. J. Bakolieki deals in household fur-

pian. I. J. Bakonski deals in household fur-nishings of everything to be desired in that line. Joinston's tea house gives a premium to all their regular customers. The pres-ents are all in the wincows. J. L. Biount's millinery is up to date, while J. W. Rupert & Bro. carry a lot of Easter novelties. G. L. Wild & Bros. have planos and guitars in their windows. Major's and guitars in their windows, Major's pharmacy is an old landmark at Seventh and 6 streets. Schmedlie & Bros. deal in silver-plated ware and Charles Fisher deals in electric batteries and instruments, also in trusses. There is always a indy in attendance at this store. At 621 Seventh street is a lunch-

at this store. At 621 Seventh street is a lunchStinemetz & Co, not only deal in lists, but
they will take cars of your furs for you for a
trifle, and relieve you of anxiety.

J. W. Davis & Sons, on Pennsylvania avenue, can show a young man just what the
spring styles in hats are going to be, for they
have then all in their show windows.

At this store. At 621 Seventh street is a lunchroom.

Parker's book store is another old landmark. He mixes his ware by carrying typewriting machines and Easter novelies.

Then there is Dick's employment agency to
help one find "help." Maurice's is three
steps down from the sidewalk. He sells hats help one find "help." Maurice's is three steps down from the sidewalk. He sells hats and caps, and it is his specialty to make them to order. Swett & Co. are stationers, but

but his stock is up to date. Eiseman, the tailor, can fit you out from head to heels, even to cuffs and collars. Saks & Co, have bought in blue socks for men, and percale shirts are still the rage.

Out on Pennsylvania avenue southeast is the Waltercan and percale shirts are still the rage.

out on remsylvania avenue southeast is the Washington department store, kept by Mrs. Haines, and what she hasn't in her store can't be found anywhere. Her Easter egg is the biggest in town.

With Regard to the Hot Bath.

Is the cold bath of English educated people, that for two generations has been almost a religion among them, getting to be a thing of the past? Fifteen years a great London physician preached that the next best thing to a cold bath before breakfast is a very hot one. The Sybarite who still believed in the tonic virtues of cold water compromised between breaking the ise of a moralog and a comfortable hot bath, by one in like-warm water, a form of fomentation, for scientific reasons, far more perilous than very hot or very cold bathing, but the "rational voluptuary" now finds himself in hot water" every morning, and is a happier and healthier man in consequence. In Japan they long ago discovered the sovereign virtues of hot water. Much of the healthfulness of the Japanese is due to their habitual use of very hot water; they dabble their bodies in water at 104 decrees Fahrenheit, and on particular occasions they go up to 158 degrees, hot enough to stew a pear or cook an egg, and enough, one would suppose, to parboil any ordinary human being. virtues of cold water compromised between

Bigorne, ex-sergeant of the Twelfth Dragoons

Bigorne, ex-sergeant of the Twelfth Dragoons, wounded by a bayonet stab at Arcola, by a saber stroke at Lutzen, almost killed at Marengo, and nearly buried at Jena, and I do not advise you to advance—you others."
"Let them be, Jean; let them alone," said Mademoiselle Lys, very pale,
"Let them be But, mademoiselle, the abbe would never forgive me. It is not alone that this is God's house—lot of brigands that you are"—to the intruders—"it is the church of M. Chanteloup; and because he is cure now it does not hinder that he was always my commander—(and to the intruders again) who got no harm from you under the Empire."

One of the strangers advanced to silence Jean. "Thunder!" he shouted, "if you touch me,

vou, the officer"

One hand was lifted to strike, when the grave voice of the Abbe Chanteloup demanded:

"Well, what are you doing, sergeant?"

"Monsiour able, my commander"—
"I have cautioned you," interrupted the able, "not to defend by profanity. It is a habit of the regiment which you must lose in the service of God. What do these men want?"
"The officer has a billet of lodgment here for the night!" A lodging misery!" for the night! A lodging misery!"
"It is well," said the abbe, "give him s "And what chamber, then?" asked the as-

"And what chamber, then?" asked the astonished servitor.

"Mine," calmly replied the master,
Jean bowed his head, and between his teeth
he growled like an old lion as he moved to
show the way. The officer started to follow
him, when a gesture from the abbe detained
him.

WEALTH FOR SCHOOLS.

Vhat Rich Men Have Given to It of Learning. In 1847 Abbott Lawrence gave \$50,000 to Chautauquan, and it was then said to be the largest amount ever given at one time during the lifetime of the donor to any public inperiod, so fitly consummated at Chicago last year, is a marked epoch for college endowsents. Between the years of 1860 and 1882 an amount larger than their entire valuation in 1859. More than \$50,000,000 were bestowed in these twenty-two years upon our educa amount were donated in the ten years between 1870-80. Johns Hopkins endowed with \$3,000,000 the university bearing his name. Mrs. Valeria G. Stone, of Massachusetts, distributed more than \$1,000,000 among various institutions of learning. Asa Packer founded Lehigh University, and Exra Cornell the university at Ithaca, N. Y., which bears his name. The names of Matthew Vassar, Sophia Smith, and Henry F. Durant demand more than a passing mention. Each of these ploneers in the cause of higher education for

neers in the cause of higher education for women made their beliefs permanent by founding female colleges, and Henry W. Sage provided for the special instruction for women in Cornell University. But the ideas of generosity have widened with the process of suns, and the last ten years have witnessed a far more liberal endowment of educational centers than the period just referred to.

Mr. Rockefeller's original offer of \$600,000 toward the resuscitation of the defunct Chicago University was made in 1886, and the total sum he chiefly, and others in lesser amounts, since bestowed is more than \$7,000,000. Mr. C. T. Yerkes gave \$500,000 for the observatory and telescope, Mr. Marshall Field gave the university lands, and another \$500,000 was bequeathed from the estate of William B. Ogden for the School of Science, the Reynolds estate adding \$250,000 more. the Reynolds estate adding \$250,000 more. Here, then, and at Palo Alto also, is a university practically made to order. Senator Stanford's gifts to Palo Alto amount to more than \$10,000,000. By the gigan-tic power of wealth wisely used he has cre-ated the Oxford or Yale of the West upon his fruit ranch. The quiet man of affairs has put all future civilization under bonds of obligation to him for his singularly noble achievement, the phenomenal gift of all giving. Mr. James J. Hill, of St. Paul, has given ing. Mr. James J. Hill, of St. Paul, has given \$1,000,000 for the erection of a Roman theological seminary beneath the superintendence of his friend, Archbishop Ireland. Mr. J. S. Pillsbury presented the city of Minneapolis with \$150,000 for a science hall in its university. Mr. George A. Pillsbury gave another \$150,000 toward the Pillsbury Academy. Mr. James Lick provided the observatory, with its mammoth telescope, situated at Mount Hamilton, Cal., and named in honor of the donor. Dr. Coggswell, bestowed \$1,000,000 for the San Francisco Polytechnic school. Miss Mary E. Garrett's check for school. Miss Mary E. Garrett's check for \$350,000 was recently handed to the trustees of Johns Hopkins to complete the sum neces-sary to open to women the medical depart-ment of that university.

ment of that university.

The Girard College at Philadelphia has been too long before the American public to need any special introduction here. It cost nearly 52,000,000 to found this institution. The Drevel Institute is the latest descendant of Girard, and perhaps it is the best and wisest of Philadelphia's philanthropies. The various departments of Pennsylvania University of Pennsylvania University. wasest of Philagelphia's philanthropies. In various departments of Pennsylvania University owe a great deal of their existence and efficiency to prominent Philadelphians. Mr. Lenning, for example, gave \$750,000 to the scientific school, and the late Mr. George Pepper left more than \$1,000,000 to the sch repper lett more than \$1,000,000 to free schools and charities of the city. The Western Reserve University has founded a medical college with \$250,000 given for that purpose by Mr. J. L. Wood, of Cleveland, Ohio. William F. Clark followed with \$100,000 for the Woman's College of the same institution. The Cincinnati University was the gift of Mr. A. Wilsham who becomes the dispose \$100,000 McMicken, who bequeathed almost \$1,000,000 for its support. Mr. Armour has given his institute to Chicago, a worthy peer of the the Pratt Institute in Brooklyn and the Cooper Union in New York, Mr. Armour's Cooper Union in New York. Mr. Armour's gift will have cost him about \$3,000,000 by the time it completes the founder's purpose Bishop Hurst's scheme for a national university at Washington is well under way. A donation of \$100,000 is just reported. It should be observed that the monotary estimate of these numberless endowments is only a partial one; the contagion of generosity has caused a leading offer, such as Mr. Bockefeller's to Chicago, to become the precursor of far greater sums. The timeliness, the healthy spirit, the sanity of view which has prompted such donations is even more admirable than their magnitude.

EASTER DISHES.

They Relate to Eggs Entirely and Are True and Tried.

Water Omelet - A nice omelet can be made without milk. Take three fresh eggs, beat the whites and yolks separately until quite light; melt a teaspoonful of butter and stir in with the yolks; dissolve a tablespoonful of corn starch in one scant teacupful of cold water, and stir in with the yolks of the eggs, lastly the whites. Cook quickly in a hot fryingpan in butter, just enough to keep from sticking. Watch closely, running a knife under often to prevent burning, and as fast as well-

often to prevent burning, and as fast as well-browned roll up. This quantity should make two omelet rolls, and to be really enjoyed should go to the table at once.

Ham Omelet—Take cold boiled ham cut from near the bone, where it will not slice readily, and chop finely about one tencupful of it. Take four eggs and break them whole in a bowl and beat up to a feam with a fork; add one small cup of fresh milk, a half teaspoonful of sait, and a tablespoonful of flour wet up in a spoonful of the milk. Sir all together thoroughly and fry in butter in a hot pan; set on top of the stove, instead of over the coals, as nothing tastes worse than any scorched preparation of eggs.

Poached Eggs a is Creme—A delicate dish for Easter morning is eggs on toast. To

Foached Eggs a la Creme—A delicate dish for Easter morning is eggs on toast. To poach an egg is almost as much credit to the cook as for the chef to prepare a saind. For each member of the family toast two slices of bread—with the crusts left on—an even brown. To do this nicely a wire toaster should be held over the coals and carefully tended every minute of the process. Place these double slices of bread evenly on a meat dish and set in the back oven to keep warm while the eggs are being prepared. All eggs for poaching should be broken separately into a saucer and carefully slid into the saucer. for ponching should be broken separately into a saucer and carefully slid into the sauceinto a caucer and carefully slid into the sauce-pan of boiling water on the range. The water should be periectly free from all im-purities, and very faintly salted before the eggs go in. In putting in the eggs be careful not to break the yolks or to put them upon those already in. Let those to be cooked soft remain three minutes, and take five for a hard boil or solid yolk. Butter your slices of

been a soldier, as you are. He was five years a commander in the Guard, and would still be if a bullet had not shattered this hand at

if a bullet had not shattered this hand at Wagram."

And the abbe raised his right hand, which lacked the middle fingers. He continued:
"Not being able longer to serve the country with my sword, I have thought I might still serve it with the cross. I was educated in profound Christian sentiments, and have become a priest, and my ministry commands me to be to-day, between you and the country to which you come as an enemy, an intermeme to be to-day, between you and the country to which you come as an enemy, an intermediary of peace and conciliation. Enter, Monsieur. You are in the home of a man without defense. My poor Jean is an old man, and my niece-come here, Lys!—is almost a child. Before God, who pardons and who punishes, I put my home under the protection of your honor as a soldier. Welcome, Monsieur!"

In the evening, or near 10 o'clock, and after Madamoiselle Lys had retired to her chamber, Jean Bigorne came to tell the abbe that a messenger, dripping with rain and covered with mud, had come from far through the forest to solicit his attendance without delay upon an old woman, then at the point of death.

"I will go," said the abbe.

Jean Bigorne looked at him narrowly.

"But, Monsieur," he finally said, "you cannot think of going at such an hour. The roads are horrible; it rains like a benediction, and it is so black that the devil would march under his queue, my commander."

"Give me my hat," was the reply of the abbe.

what is it? It is the Cossacks, mademolselle."

And coming quickly forward Jean stooped and seized one of the heavy silver candiesticks from a table, and raising himself straight, again continued:

"It is also true that they call me Jean to not not as an invest to show the way. The officer started to follow him, when a gesture from the abbe detained him.

"Do you understand French?" inquired the latter. "Yes? Then, Monsieur, a word with you, I pray. The man who receives you has a few moved to show the way. The officer started to follow him, when a gesture from the abbe detained him.

"But it is not God's will," insisted Jean.

"You will meet the brigands at all corners of the woods, not counting that evit officer you leave here. Surely it is not prudent."

Abbe; it is not prudent."

toast generously; lift one egg in the skimmer and place one on each pile of toast, with an egg between the piles all round the dish. Is the meantime, have ready three tablespoonsful of fresh cream or milk and one teaspoonful of butter, with a little salt and pepper, on the back of the range bot, ready to pour over the eggs and toast. Serve immediately.

Boiled Eggs—On Easter morning give the children a generous supply of hard-boiled eggs. They will enjoy them so much. Anlee way to do is to have them colored and concealed in a fancy dish or in an egg basket under a hen cover. Diamond dyes are nice to color them, and they come in every shade. There should also be a generous supply of boiled eggs on Easter morning not colored for "the man of the house." Consult his well-known tastes as to "hard or soft," but do not mind if he eats three or four for his Easter breakfast. Some men seem to think it a kind of religious duty to eat as many eggs as they can on Easter morning.

ART STUDENTS' LEAGUE.

nothing About Its Progress and Its To the women of Washington—God bless them—Washington owes very much of its distinctive charm as an artistle and literary

them—Washington owes very much of its distinctive charm as an artistle and literary center. It was the woman's spirit which was breathed into the first organization of Washington artists, whose object was to promote acqualaance and good fellowship among artists, to encourage hard study, exhibit the results, and create an active interest in local art among the people of Washington. The advantages and facilities that are now given to women were opened up and fostered by the ambitious young artists, who were compelled to be self-supporting while pursuing the higher studies in art.

The story of the progress of the Art Students League of this city is one not only of the untiring energy and support of the male artists, but of the faithful work and the genius of women. Nine years ago the art league, of which Mr. E. Francis Riggs is president, grew out of the need of the young men and women students of art in Washington who were really serious in their desires and could obtain no opportunities for art education in the really serious in their desires and could ob-tain no opportunities for art education in the city, except as special pupils of some of the resident artists, which was a most costly sys-tem of instruction. A class was formed with one instructor, and it grew and grew into the

tem of instruction. A class was formed with one instructor, and it grew and grew into the Art Students League, which is entirely self-governed, every detail of its management being in the hands of those most interested. This league, which has enrolled this year 160 students, is now recognized by the New York association as a professional school. There will be a friendly rivairy between the young men and women of this school in the competition for the scholarship which has been offered by the Art Students League of New York for the best drawings from life to be sent to New York in April.

Many of the women artists in Washington, who are achieving a wide reputation in various branches of work, are members of the League. Miss Tomes and Miss Solomons, of Washington, have done a great deal by their personal efforts to encourage the progress of this home institution. They have devoted almost their entire time and energy to the cause without direct compensation, as the early superintendents were not salaried officers.

Much credit is due Miss Mathilda Mueden

Much credit is due Miss Mathilda Mueden such credit is due hiss mathida Mueden for her energy and support of the League. She has been the treasurer of the school for the past year. She is a capable young woman, and her qualities show themselves in her work, which is always strong and vigorous. Miss Mueden has worked at the League in New York as a pupil of Kenyon Cox, and is now teaching one of the advanced antique classes. She is a member of the Black and

While the board of control have charge of the vital questions affecting the welfare of the league, Miss Florence A. Pond is the superintendent and has charge of the business mat ters and practical details of the work. Her self-abnegation and complete devotion to the elevation of woman's work in art have made her most prominent in artistic circles. Her instruction was received principally in New York under Carroll Beckwith and Siddons

Mowbray.

One of the best-known graduates of the Washington Art League is Miss Lizzle Sylvester, daughter of Major Sylvester, of the Post. She made her mark long age as a bright, quick newspaper artist, and is now editor of art in advertising and a frequent contributor to St. Nicholas and other periodi-

sivery in Washington as a pupil of E. C. Mes-ser. She is also a member of the Art League and is one of its instructors in water color and is one of its instructors in water color. She has exhibited much of her work in the New York Water Color Club, the American Water Color Society, and in almost all important public exhibitions.

Miss Alice Sewall is well known by her black and white contributions to the current

magazines,
Miss Mary Wright is making a name for studies from Indian life, Miss Mary Chapman's pen-and-ink sketches, widely published in the best magazines, have established her fame as an illustrator.

In this artistic galaxy of women must be mentioned Miss Eurenie Shankland, who has been one of the most successful and taiented artists. Her excellent copies of Peales Wash-ington have brought her money as well as

fame.

At the spring exhibition of the Society of Washington Artists, to take place at the Cosmos Club, there will be exhibited numerous canvases and water colors by our women artists, and it is to be hoped that there will be appropriate of their work. many purchasers appreciative of their work,

Oyster Sauce for Baked Cod.

Drain and parboil one pint of oysters and save the liquor; melt two tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of flour, and pour on slowly the oyster liquor, and add pour on slowly the oyster liquor, and add enough hot milk to make one pint; season with sait and pepper, and, if liked, anchovy essence. The oysters should be drained through a colander and picked over care-fully, to remove all shell and foreign sub-stances which may cling to them. The liquor which drains through the colander should be heated to the boiling point and strained through cheese cloth.

Single Tax Discussed. The students at the National Academy of Oratory, 919 F street northwest will this

evening, at 8 o'clock, debate the question,"Resolved, that a single tax on land values is the most equitable mode of raising revenue."
Judge James G. Maguire, M. C., will preside. The public are invited. To Remove Spots and Stains.

To remove ink stains from white linen and otton materials, moisten the stain, spread the fabric above a jug of boiling water, and sprinkle with salts of lemon. Rub until the stain disappears and rinse.

To remove ink from colored dress goods, soak in milk, rub and press until the stain disappears. Put fresh milk on as often as the old becomes discolored. If a grease spot remains after this and the goods is not wash

"Are not you here?" returned the abbe; "and the Cossack has not returned this even-ing, and may be on duty all night. For the rest, I will be back in two hours. Prepare the holy oil, and tell Janniot, the tavern keeper, to saddle a horse at once. It is the good God who calls me to the friend who is going to him. Now go!"
"It is enough, my commander," said the old soldier, bowing and reluctantly departing.

It was indeed late when the Able Chante-loup returned the tired horse to the tavern and regained, across the sleeping village, the lane which led up to his house. As he groped along the wall of the church he heard a call:

"Here, here Monsieur Abbe, here!"
"You, Jean? How is it you are there?" he quickly asked.

"It is the officer, my commander," was the reply. "He returned and thrust me out when I went to fasten the door. He is in liquor,

I went to fasten the door. He is in liquor, the miserable!"

And at that moment a window was thrown open, and Mademoiselle Lys, pale, disordered, her shoulders bare, leaned out; but a hand was swikly placed upon her mouth before she could ery out, and the young girl was pushed back, and then the dull sound of a scuffic was heard by those in the street.

The abbe threw himself like a madman against the door, which Jean also shook with a terrible push, until at last the fastenings gave way, and the two men flew up stairs, near the head of which Mademoiselle Lys had fallen senseless and disordered, while the Cossack officer stood near in evident dismay.

"Jean." said the abbe, "carry Mademoiselle to her chamber and revive her. You enter there, Monsieur!" and he pushed toward the open room below the officer, whorh that seene had nearly sobered.

Then said the Abbe Chanteloup, looking the pressed her to his heart, and then with the utmost tenderness. "Embrace me, my little one!" Mademoiselle Lys threw her arms around the runcle s neck, he pressed her to his heart, and then you account to me, and if you cecount to me, and if you account to me, and if you cecount to me, and if you account to me, and if you cecount to me, and if you cecount to me, and if you cecount to me, and if you account to me, and if you account to me, and if you account to me, and if you cecount to me, and if you account to do it; shail counter to do it; shail counters, and remember only that I was a priest, and remember only that I was a priest, and remember only that I was a priest, and remember to he took down the cavalry saber suspended and took down the cavalry s

able, lay coarse brown paper over the spot and press with a hot iron

and press with a hot from.

To remove ink from carpets, rub while wet with blotting paper.

To remove grease spots from books or paper, warm the greased spots gently and then press on blotting-paper until as much as possible of the grease is absorbed. Then warm the paper again and apply hot oil of turpentine with a soft clean brush to both sides of the paper. Then touch the solled part with a clean brush dipped in rectified spirits of wine.

part with a clean brush dipped in rectified spirits of wine.

To remove grease from linen, put a good deal of soda into the washing water. To remove from slik or woolen goods, cover with soft brown paper, pass a hot iron over it, lift the paper immediately, and repeat the process as often as necessary.

To remove paint spots, rub with a sponge dipped in benzine from the circumference of the spot toward the center. Otherwive the spot is likely to spread. Rub until dry.

To remove wine and fruit stains, cover the spot with sait thickly. Rinse in cold water. If not entirely removed, apply lemon juice and dry in the sun.

The ladies like THE TIMES already. They always like a good thing instantly. Capt. Nowell's Funeral.

The funeral of Capt, William Nowell, late of the steamer Harry Randall, took place in Alexandria yesterday at 2 o'clock from bis late residence. The obsequies were attended by the G. A. R., Pilots' Association, Red Men, Long Wrestling Match. Frank Trickler threw Harry England and

Louis Lefebre at the Peoples' Theatre in four necessive bouts, the former in Graco Roman style, the latter, eatch-as-catch-can. One bout of the latter lasted two hours and thirteen minutes, the longest ever wrestled in

Doing Her Best. Ada-I understand that Bianche is to marry

Bev. Dr. Thatcher Thayer, for twenty-five years chaplain of the Newport Artillery, died Saturday. Dr. Thayer was 82 years of age. He was born in Boston December 9, 1811, was graduated from Amherst College in 1831 and Andover Theological School in 1837. He was creating in 1839. ordained in 1839.

GRAND SPRING OPENING

Continued all this Week I

THE WHOLE STORE presents a vivid panorama of fresh, new beauty. In the various departments, particularly the MILLINERY (now again much enlarged), are the choicest gems gathered from the fashion centers of the world. Elegance reigns in all the styles; economy, as usual, characterizes Let's glance at some of the new Spring

French and American PATTERN HATS, Bonnets, Toques, UNTRIMMED HATS For Ladies and Children In Lace, Straw, Chip, Neapolitan, Milans, and Jet

JETS AND JET TRIMMINGS, JET LACES, CROWNS, BANDEAUX, AIGRETTES, SPANGLED JET LACES,

FLOWERS

LACES

CLOAKS AND CAPES Trimmed in lace, Jet, Moire and Braid, INFANTS CLOAKS, Long and Short, In White and Colored Cashmeres, China and Gros Grain Shks.

LADIES' SUITS,
All colors and styles.
INFANTS' DRESSES, SACQUES,
AND FLANNEL SHAWES
CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS'

CAPS AND BONNETS.

VEILINGS, MOURNING VEILS,

RIBBONS
In Moire, Satin and Fancy Effects
For all Purposes.

ondon Bazar,

715

Market Space.

the officer straight in the eyes; "Listen to me. At Bergame, during the campaign in Italy, I was made lieutenant; the place was surrendered, and one of my men who had bravely done his duty in that campaign that evening stole a watch. I had the robber shot. In Egypt my orderly, a dragoon, who had almost saved my life at the Pyramids, struck a dervish, who was coming out of a mosque. I had that man dismissed from the army. At Wagram, finally, being commander after five years, I surprised the oldest officer of my squadron endeavoring to do such violence as you have attempted in my house to-night. I, myself, dismissed him."

The officer bowed, without response. The abbe continued:

abbe continued: "You are to your soldiers the example of discipline and honor. You have stained it, Monsieur. If I had not arrived in time you Monsieur. If I had not arrived in time you would have committed here in my home an infamy, sullied a house which I left under the safeguard of your loyalty. It is necessary that you account to me, and if you refuse I shall compel you to do it; forget that I am a priest, and remember only that I was a soldier."

The Albe Chartelone accessed the mall

LEGISLATIVE PROSPECTS.

Matters That Will Occupy the Senate ar House the Coming Week.

The present week will, so far as the calendar reveals, be devoted by the Senate i routine business of no general interest. It is possible that the fortifications appropriation bill will be reported from the committee, and if it should be, it will probably be taken up for discussion and put upon its passage For the rest, there will be an effort to dispose of the Government Printing Office site, the Russian thistle appropriation, and the Mc-

Garrahan bill, and a large number of special

bills on the calendar.

As soon as the sundry civil appropriation bill is disposed of in the House, which probably will be done to-night, the four contested election cases which are pending will be considered—the O'Neill-Joy case, from the Eleventh Missouri district; the Williams-Settle case, from the Fifth North Carolina; the English-Hilborn case, from the Third California, and the Whatley-Cobb case, from the Fifth Alabama. The O'Neill-Joy and English-Hilborn cases, which were both decided against the sitting members (Republicans) by strict party votes in the Committee on Elections, are the most important and will require the major portion of the time. In both these cases the result of the election in November, 1892, was exceedingly close. There were two counts on the O'Neill-Joy election, the recount giving Joy (Rep.) 67 plurality. O'Neill being beaten en the face of the returns, he instituted the contest on the ground bills on the calendar. turns, he instituted the contest on the gr

compiled with.

The decision of the committee gave the seat to O'Neill (Dem.). In the English-Hisseat to O'Neili (Bem.). In the English-Hi-born case the result was also very close, Eng-lish receiving 13,130 on the face of the re-turns against Hilborn's 13,160. English's contest rested on the claim that in one pre-cinct the returns had been manipulated be-yond doubt. At the close of the case Hil-born's attorneys still claimed his election by one vote, but the Democrats of the commit-tee decided in favor of English tee decided in favor of English

tee decided in favor of English.

If the contested election cases are disposed of this week, which is hardly probable, as the Republicans will doubtless insist upon the presence of a Democratic quorum to unsent their colleagues, the House will proceed with the consideration of either the military academy or consular and diplomatic appropriation bills.

Don't be afraid to talk about THE TIMES. It is the people's paper, it is everybody's paper, it is your paper.

Your Easter Shoes

THAN PRESENT WHOLESALE PRICES. Months ago, when business was at stagnation, manufacturers, to keep employed during the winter, accepted our orders for our Spring Footwear at prices which they would scornfully reject to-day.

As a result we are selling as long as our present supply will hold out,

At \$3 a Pair

Men's Hand-made Patent Leather Shoes.

Fine Calf Shoes, Tan Russia Calf Shoes. That you will perhaps never buy again for less than \$4.

Wm. Hahn & Go.'s

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Prices on Credit. In fact, everything required to make your home comfortable can be had at THE RINK on CREDIT to

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make your arrangements with THE JULIUS LANSBURGH FURNITURE and CARPET COMPANY, The Rink, The Rink,

New York Ave., Bet. 13th and 14th Sts.

"Remain upon your knees, my child, and pray for him who is about to die."

The three men descended, traversed the vestry and the wings of the church, drowned in shadow where the lantern of the sacristan seintillated like a little golden star.

The abbe passed behind the great altar, made a sign before the cross, and pushed the creaking bolts of a low door, which opened and permitted him to pass out into the wet and chilly night air. In passing the threshold the stranger struck a stone, which made him slip.

"The officer made a step forward also, and said:
"I cannot fight a defenseless man, Monsieur. You cannot hold your sword with that hand and the other is injured."
"To your place!" cried the Abbe Chanteloup, stexing his sword in his mutilated right hand, and continuing:
"The crime you have committed ought to

slip.
"Be careful, Monsieur," said the abbe, "we are in the Camp of Repose, and that siab upon which you walk is a tomb."

They passed beneath the great yew trees and willows, where the grass reached nearly to their knees, and paused behind a wing of

the church.
"We shall be well here, Jean," said the abbe. "Hang the lantern to an arm of that

The sacristan approached. It appeared that the Cossack's blade, passing over the ished.

"I cannot fight a defenseless man, Monsieur. You cannot hold your sword with that hand and the other is injured."
"To your place!" cried the Abbe Chanteloup, stezing his sword in his mutilated right hand, and continuing:
"The crime you have committed ought to remain unknown, and with it unexpiated I shall never cease to be troubled with remembrance of you. Jo.n. take your handkerchief and tie the hilt firmly to my right hand. The sword will never fall but with the arm. We will now proceed, Monsieur."

And the fight recommenced, and with it the voice of Jean Bigorne intoning the funereal verse:

abbe. "Hang the lantern to an arm of that cross."

The sacristan obeyed, and the shifting glimmer of the wind-swung light revealed the gloomy silhouette of the priest and the pale face of the officer against the great shadow dancing on the walls of the apse.

The abbe made with his mainmed right hand the sign of the cross, and grasped in his left the hill of his heavy sword. Then he said:

"Beady, Monsieur."

The Cossack wiped his forehead, drenched in sweat, and slowly drew his sword.

The two great blades touched, and then amid the surrounding silence and darkness there gleamed the flashes of mighty blows.

And Jean Bigorne, upon his knees in the wet grass, repeated the prayer for the dying:

"Sureipe, domine, servum tuum!"

"I am hit," said the abbe at last, parrying a pass.

The sacristan approached. It appeared the last party in the sacristan approached. It appeared the last party in the sacristan approached. It appeared the last party in the sacristan below to an arm of his enemy, raised for a terrible blow, and thrust his biade clean into his throat.

"He's got if, my commander!" shouted Jean Bigorne, jumping from his knees and approaching with his dripping instern the face of the man now stretched out upon the grass. A red froth bordered the lips, oozing from between the clenched teeth.

"May God give you mercy, as I pardon you," said the Abbe Chanteloup simply but impressively, "nor leave you to suffer in soul or body."

And absolution being given, all was fastled.

And absolution being given, all was fin-